

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, 1876, with transcript

Letter from Miss Mabel Hubbard to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. Cambridge. Sunday. (1876)?

You will be glad to hear my dear Alec, that Papa has at last made his appearance. He surprised us all this morning before we were up. I have not seen very much of him yet and have nothing to tell you about him.

It is very hot here now. You will appreciate it when I say I don't like it a bit. Before I did not care.

My pen, paper, ink and desk together are driving all ideas out of my head. As tasted the Sour Spring's water today, Papa leading and Mamma closing the line of courageous tasters.

I hope you are not as hot as we are. That is all I can think of to say. Siasconset looks inviting but still I am thankful to be at home again.

The Lexington drive was too much for Grandma, she was very tired all yesterday and in the night had difficulty in breathing. I think she is clear though. Mamma's headache continues, though better. Don't be alarmed, it is nothing much. I am so glad you like your uncle. Why don't you tell me about your cousin. You need not fear I shall be jealous!

I am melting, really I am, so I had better send this before I am entirely gone.

Lovingly, Mabel.

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This is very stupid, I am sorry dear, but truly cannot do any better 2 just now and it is time to send this. Ber is still in the place with the long name, Auntie in N.Y. O dear, I was forgetting to tell you Sister's "Uncle Mercer" sent her a little string telegraph of the kind Willie wrote about. I can feel Sister's voice by placing my hand on the string at the opposite end. It is so simple, just little tin cylinders with stretched membrane bottoms.

Grance and I are going to Swampscott tomorrow to spend the night with Cousin Anna. Mrs. Jefferies, your old friend Gertrude McCurdy and Trudie McCurdy, Uncle Ris' (Mr. Richard McC. of the Mutual Life) daughter are there. I don't want to go a bit but must I suppose.